

# WAY DOWN EAST

STAR  
MUSIC  
ALBUM  
No. 38

WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
JOHN H. BARNES. DEDICATED TO  
WM. A. BRADY'S "WAY DOWN EAST"  
COMPANIES.

PUBLISHED BY  
ATLANTIC MUSIC CO. BOSTON.

SUPPLEMENT OF THE ST. LOUIS STAR. SUNDAY MAY 27<sup>TH</sup> 1900





# WAY DOWN EAST.

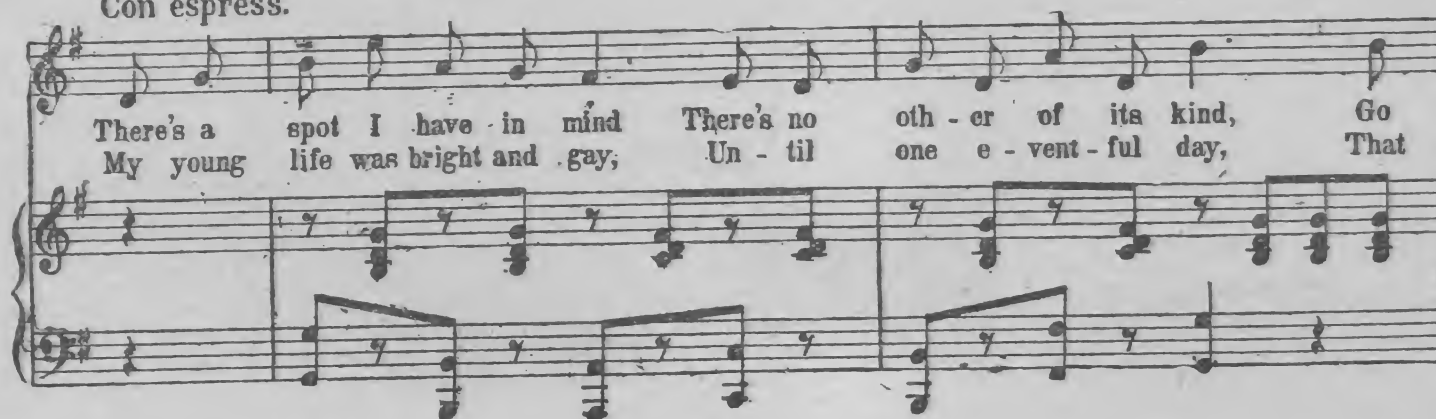
## Song and Chorus

By JOHN H. BURNS.

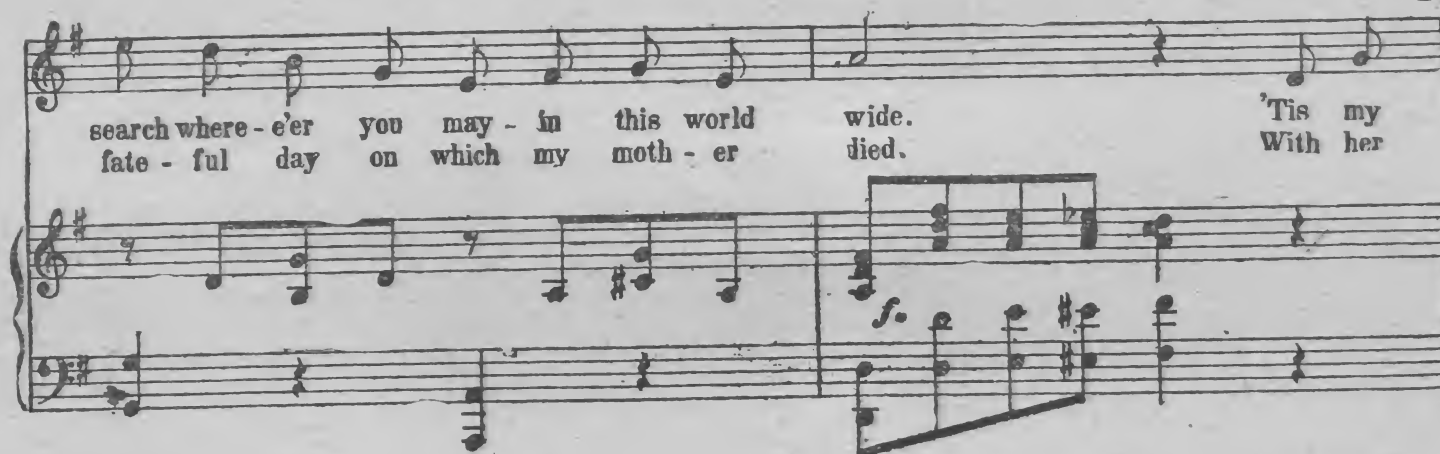
Andantino.



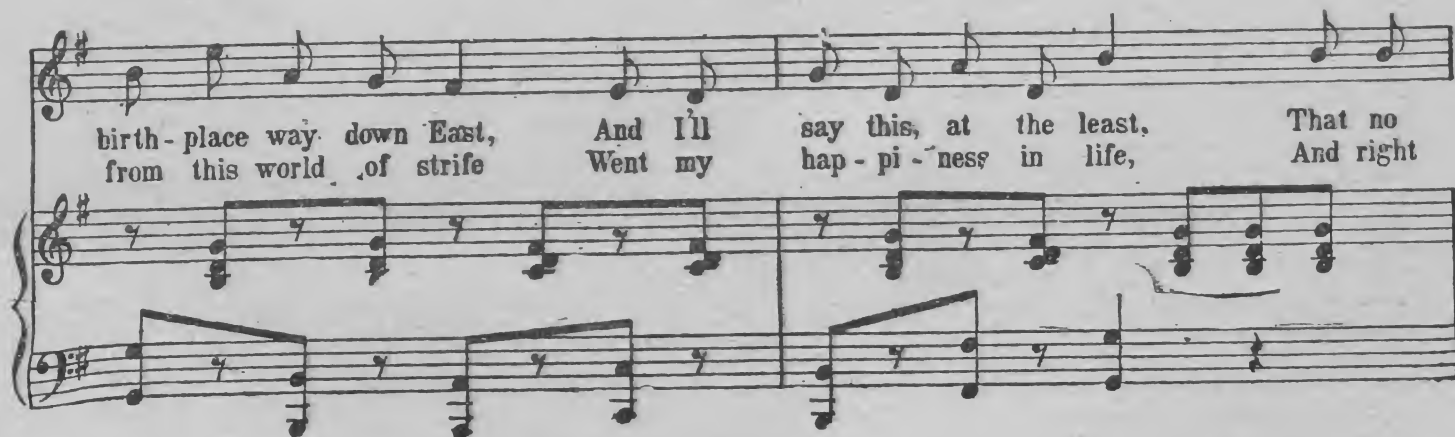
Con espress.



There's a spot I have in mind There's no oth - er of its kind, Go  
My young life was bright and gay, Un - til one e - vent - ful day, That



search where - e'er you may - in this world wide. 'Tis my  
fate - ful day on which my moth - er died. With her



birth - place way down East, And I'll say this, at the least, That no  
from this world of strife Went my hap - pi - ness in life, And right

oth - er place I think of with such pride. I can  
glad - ly would I have laid by her side. I was

close my eyes and see, The space neath the old pine tree, The  
work - ing in the lea, When they came and said to me. To

tryst - ing place for me and An - na dear. I can  
realms a - bove your moth - er's soul has flown. 'Twas too

pic - ture my old home, Through whose rooms I loved to roam, And I  
true the end had come. But I said, "His will be done," When we

e - ven think the low - ing herds I hear. \_\_\_\_\_  
laid her in her grave I left my home. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

Way down East 'mid scent-ed flow-ers, Smil-ing skies and syl-van bow-ers, I

would mine eyes on those fair scenes could feast. Let me in the brooklet wade, 'Neath the

pine trees' kindly shade, In the home of my youth, way down East. \_\_\_\_\_